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hand and lead me to sal - va - tion. — Take my love, for love is ev - er -

mf

last - ing. And re - mem - ber the truth that once was spo - ken, to

Baritone Solo mf

Moderato (♩ = 72-76)
End Solos Unis. *mp*

love an-oth-er per-son is to see the face of God. Do you

rit. *rit.* *End Solo* *Unis. mp*

rit. e dim.

253

hear the peo - ple sing? Lost in the val - ley of the night? It is the mu - sic of a peo - ple who are

To Acoustic Piano

climb - ing to the light. For the wretch - ed of the earth there is a flame that nev - er dies. E-ven the

Acoustic Piano
pp

dark - est night will end and the sun will rise. They will live a-gain in free - dom in the

mf [261]

p

gar - den of the Lord, they will walk behind the plough-share, they will put a-way the sword. The

cresc.

chain will be bro-ken and all men will have their re-ward! Will you

f

mf

[267]

join in our cru-sade? Who will be strong and stand with me? Some-where be-yond the bar-ri-cade is there a

f

Ab Ab/C Db Ab Ab/G Fm Bb

world you long to see? Do you hear the peo - ple sing, say do you hear the dis - tant drums? It is the

Ebsus Eb Eb/G Ab Ab/C Db Ab Eb/G

fu - ture that they bring when to-mor - row comes. Will you join in our cru-sade? Who will be

ff *ff*

Fm Bbm Eb7 Ab Ab/C

cresc. *ff*

strong and stand with me? Some-where be-yond the bar-ri-cade is there a world you long to see? Do you

Db Ab Ab/G Fm Bb Ebsus E^b E^b/G

hear the peo - ple sing, say do you hear the dis - tant drums? It is the fu - ture that they bring when to-mor-row

Ab Ab/C Db Ab E^b/G Fm B^bm E^b7

comes. Ah! to-mor-row comes!

ff *rall. molto* *div.*

Ab G^b/Ab Fm/Ab E⁺/G[#](A^b) A^b 8va

rall. molto